DOT ALDRICH HAS AN ATTACK

BY FANNIE KILBOURNE

Sprightly Tale of Husbands and Wives and Money They Spend

cause it hadn't come.

said, at 2 o'clock," he said; "and there Why, I've been right here ever

Will's mother. "This is Mrs. W. E. Horton," I said feily, "Did you make a mistake?" "Mrs. W. E. Horton?" he repeated.

- Oh, for the love of Pete! You're Dot Aldrich! Why didn't you say who you was?"

Any one would have thought that I was using an assumed name!

Although I was irritated a little. I didn't lay it up against Mr. Libby really, because you've got to expect old people to be a little slow about catching on to things. However else was just as bad Mother kept right on telling me to wear my spats on damp days.
"Mother," I finally said gently,

"you know I'm a married woman,

Father laughed. "And has the weather," he asked, "no effect on a married constitution?"

I was talking to Mrs. Dunwoody one day about Mrs. Henning's divorce, and I said how strange it was that some couples couldn't get along. "Of course, Mr. Horton is quite easy to get along with, in the main, but there paused, for Mrs. Dunwoody's chin had begun to shake as though she were going to ery. Then she lost control But she wasn't crying

"Oh, excuse me, Dot," she said at last, "but I just couldn't help it-it and having business worries on his

Mr. Dunwoody.'

help it!" And she was off again.

is the kind that is so gener-

ous he'd give his dress shirt

he'd go as far with the soft

collar ones, but you know how human

told him where I was going to write

a few selected words on getting

Yes, you have no remarks to write

about that, he says; why, every crack

against it has been already pulled

And I says, well, who said any-

of marriage in spite of croup

thing about eracks? I am all in

collar buttons and cold cream! All

I am going to do this time is pass

a few remarks about the one fashion which keeps up steady, year after

year, and which don't let what they

Well, the first thing which strikes

me about marriage is the remarkable

fact how this time of the year has

got a reputation for being our na-

tional courting days, while of course

the genuine courting days, meaning

when the ex-happy couple take the matter into court, don't generally

come at any particular season. But

I done it out that June has got its

reputation on account marriage is

still one of the most going concern

we get in the country today, an

year when business is best.

to a cold, lonely winter at this

June is undoubtedly the time of the

Whether the couples think ahead

what the actual reason is. I don't

know, but I do know more merriage

licenses get taken out in June the

same as the most dog licenses get

June is also the month when even

minister is not always above enjoying the sight of the two poor

selves for life. Especially if mar-

out of watching the wedding the

who, while they are saying, well, chil-

happy, are at the same time think-

kid, welcome to the chain gang.

are doing in Paris affect it.

to the stretching point.

However his generosity got all stopped up the other day when I

nature is.

g furniture and moving over chairs as if it belonged to me and that it I'd ever heard, but I didn't say and things that Will's mother or mine could let us use for a while, we hardly had time to think.

The first time that I noticed it was when I was going to have mother and father for dinner. I called up Mr. Libra in the morning and told show that the morning and told show the show t Mr. Libby in the morning and told dollars in the bank. Everything I've drawer, too, but he didn't care to have him to send me a nice roast by 2 got belongs to you just as much as me. "

The bound is the norming and the bound is the belongs to you just as much as me."

at 2 o'clock." he said; "and there at 2 o'clock." he said; "and there present, and I had sort of figured that woman is entitled to, right along, I it would belong just to me. However, awned on me. He had sent it to Will ours and everything that belonged to Will ours and everything that be-

Then he suggested that, instead of the allowance idea, we should have a budget, and both keep accounts. Father said that was a fine idea and he gave us a book on "How to Stretch the Dollar." a big account book and the cutest little "budget box," all lit-tle squares like the drawer of a cash register. As soon as I saw it I know that having a budget would be fun.

bank Monday morning. The rest we name always gives you, long after divided up in the little squares, so you are out of his clutches. much for meat, so much for groceries nuch for meat, so much for groceries, so much for dentist and doctor. That being very cold. little box took care of everything There was even one square for wear and tear on the house and furniture. It was a perfect circus to work it.

There was one square in the budget oox marked "Luxuries." This was beside the one for "Hospitality and glance that he was a very nice young Amusement," from which we be tickets to the movies, an extra bottle of cream when we had company for chair, that we call our "spooner

"Suppose we put a dollar a week in for luxuries." Will suggested. "H" was Mr. Wellington Napp. we don't spend it, all right; but we need a little leeway. There isn't any said. "You young married women said. "You young married women said." ball pool."

"Oh, Will!" I said reproachfully. I don't see what's the matter," I once a week. A lot of the young fel- your influence on our behalf. said stiffly! "you call your husband lows in town have got up a pool-

Mr. Dunwoody."

"I know it." she said. "I apologize, then draws lots to see which team but I—I—" She was still breath the betting on, and the whole see—"I got to thinking about one Easter when Will came trailing into who bet on the winner. That serve is the most sure that I could be said to have a great deal of influence—"I knew you were going to say thinking after the winner. That serve is the sure of thing in all might fam hashed."

I said, teering that I must be honest with him, "that is, I'm not sure that I could be said to have a great deal of influence—"I knew you were going to say that," he interrupted me. "It's the ster when Will came trailing into who bet on the winner. That sort of that, no intellectual woman. Mrs. fant class, in a little white dress but, for a married man, sambling does seem like a wheeled hasn't any industric. You'll be telling me next, Mrs. Horton, who always tells me that she hasn't any industric. You'll be telling me next, Mrs. Horton, that you

"It isn't the money, With." I said, don't like poetry!" so unlucky. It isn't as if you might poetry."

It never occurded to me the ter "Yes," I said rather faintly. Uncle rible worrying that that budget woman is entitled to, right along. might not have been so weak who

> ing to find him standing on the steps "Good morning," he said, with a very attractive smile. "Have I the pleasure of speaking to Mrs. Horton, Mrs. William Elbridge Horton?"
> "Yes," I said, wishing I had taken

-an unusual color for aprons and very becoming.

chat having a budget would be fun.

So every Saturday night we divided went on. Mr. Ayers is the high school up Will's salary. The proportion the principal, and for a second I had the budget said to save, he put in the queer, guilty feeling a principal's

> "Thank you," he said, smiling again. "I feel very guilty taking up a ment of a busy matron's time "Oh, I'm not so very busy this morn-

ught | man. He sat down in our one overstuffed

ing." I said. You could tell at a

chair," because it's strong enough to hold us both. He told me that he

could get the money for the basket must be awfully conceited." he went know how all of us who are inter-There is a basket ball club in the five towns around here, and they play once a week. A lot of the young fall. "I'm afraid," I said, feeling that I

"Oh, no," I said. "I'm very fond of

"There!" he said, triumphantly. "I storeroom and put them under a quilt.

MERRY JUNE WEDDING BILLS

Nina Wilcox Putnam, Woman Humorist, Finds Marriage Record of This Month Is Similar to

That of August for Dog Licenses—Stone Age Recollections.

ILL and I have been married four months, and yet practically everybody still calls me Dot Aldrich.

When we got back to Montrose, When I first got back from Chicago, I was so busy for the first three weeks that I didn't notice the utter lack of respect I was getting. We took the stucco bungalow right next to Dulcie and Roger Lane, and what with buying furniture and moving over chairs.

I have heard countiess people say that the money question is probably the one greatest cause of drainer with the luxury tax, as probably the money question is drailed that part of the budget. Mill industry the budget of the introduction of the town to just the introduction of the time till I thought of something better.

The troublé began Monday, when I it was a special kind so that you of Montrose. We have a perfectly mone few to use of the matrons of the budget with the bouse of the matrons of the that part of the budget will all the was a special kind so that you of Montrose. Now this, Mrs. Horton, to offer to just a few of the matrons of the that part o "Out of all the poetry of the world,

Mrs. Horton, we have chosen only the finest and the best—ten volumes of it. 'Epics, Sonnets and lyrics of the Ages,' we call our choice. The around our living room-"isn't it fate that red books should be the one touch your color scheme needs?"
"But ten books!" I faltered. "Wouldn't they be terribly expen-

sive?" Mr. Napp smiled. "Fifty cents a week," he said tri-umphantly. "Fifty cents a week for hyacinths to feed your soul, Mrs. Hor-

"Why, I could afford that, all right!" I exclaimed.

I signed where he told me to, or dotted line, and gave him the 50 cents. I went back to cleaning silver with a sort of exalted feeling. Will might earn money for our phyoff my apron, although it was orchid sical necessities; it was my part to see that the esthetic side of life wa not overlooked. * * * *

JUST before dinner time, I was out on the back porch a minute and I

saw Dulcie on hers. "Hello!" she said. "If you hear wild screams from our house you'll know that Roger is cutting my throat. I've got to break the news to him that I fell for another book

"A book agent," I echoed. "Poetry," haid Dulcie. "Epics, dentist box preyed on my mind. I Sonnets and Lyrics of the Ages.' He was a silver-tongued orator, and I rich and indigestible food with one was a silver-tongued orator, and I guess I went into a trance. Roger will have a fit."

I went back to the kitchen, feeling a simple cornstanch pudding and not strangely uneasy. Some way, it had never occurred to me that Mr. Napp was a book agent. I recalled that Will did not touch the luxury money. For the first time it occurred to me that I had not accurred to me that I had not accurred to me out in a dollar bill, he said:

"Gea! The delians for larger of the strength of the luxury money."

"Gea! The delians for larger of the larger of th that I had not asked how long I would have to pay 50 cents a week.

it during the first half of dinner, tryway to tell it. Suddenly an inspiration came to me. I needn't ever tell house-and-furniture. That did not him at all. Half of that luxury seem quite so mean, but as luck would and not say a word to Will about it. The last of the week the books came, and they were beautiful, but buge. Ten of them: They were a lovely, glowing red, and Mr. Napp was right=they would furnish just the

well have them appear in the living Finally I took them up to the attic

So I realize that it would do me not the slightest good in the world to pass on a discovery I have made. win once in a white." Will said, well, he supposed he ought to cut out all that sort of thing now that he was that sort of thing now that he was the very first he said, triumphantly. "I storeroom and put them under a quilt he supposed he ought to cut out all that sort of thing now that he was that sort of thing now that he was the very first he would do for a quilt but I thought it would do for you among the very first here in a quilt, but I thought it would do for

would be likely to want some luxur; and would see that half of the money

I cast my eye over the other quares, and the idea occurred to me that I might borrow from one of them, refuse all luxuries of any form and then—Will, of course, wouldn't spend the whole dollar himself, week after week-return the loan as soon as I had a good chance. This was very simple way, and at once I tool a half dollar out of the doctor and dentist square and sent it to the epic

Everything would have worked ou erfectly all right if it hadn't been for the one thing that causes me practically all my troubles; that is, my conscience. I do wish my conscience were either strong enough to keep me from doing questionabl things in the first place or else weal them once I've done them.

That half dollar hadn't been in the

post office an hour before I had warnings that I was going to have an attack of conscience "Dot Aldrich." I said to myself. "

do wish to heaven you weren't so FELT that I was being terribly mean to Will. I made chocolate

pie for dinner to sort of make it ut the 50 cents out of the doctor and hand I was stealing his doctor mone with the other. I wished I had made a simple cornstarch pudding and no

"Gee! Two dollars for luxury!

he suspected anything. And all the

ould never take them back

Move my faint heart with grief, but

* * * *

MUST have been up there for ages,

with delight
No more—O, never more

touch it, either.

Hurrah for our side!" I was no better off than before; couldn't take out 50 cents now withing to make up my mind the best out his missing it. This week I took

belonged to me. I would just have it, Will spilled salad on the rug pay 50 cents a week to feed my soul and I had to have it cleaned, which took every penny out of that square. out of dentist-and-doctor again.
There was no other square I could

get it from.

And, to make it all the worse, Will was so simply darling to me all this time. Every nice thing he did for well have them appear in the control thing me made me feel meaner and guintle.

They weren't the sort of thing me made me feel meaner and guintle.

He never even touched the luxury money. Finally, when there was \$4 in the box, he said:

"Let's buy you something with this, Dottie. What'll you have?" "Nothing," I said hollowly. "There isn't a thing I want."

"Oh, come off!" said Will coaxingly "Try to think of something. I want to buy you something nice. Gee, Dot, I'm getting sweeter on you every And that was the man I was de-

liberately stealing from! The man whose doctor money I was embezzling to pay for epics and sonnets! The next week I managed to save the 50 cents out of the housekeeping

money, but instead of the nice, thrifty book and read sadly. It seemed fate feeling I had always had before when that I should open to I saved on the housekeeping money, Out of the day and night I just felt lower than ever.

thrifty I was in marketing, in order

Touching the Umbrella.

IT is a curious fact that, up to a couple of decades ago, only seven patents on umbrella construction had been issued by the United States patent office in the course of a century and this in spite of the circumstance that our annual production of umbrellas is something in excess of 15.000.000.

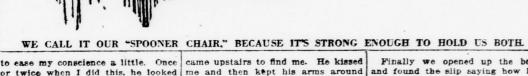
Of recent years, however, the umbrella has been developing rapidly. One picks up even an inexpensive one nowadays, presses a button and the top spreads itself like an eagle for its flight. One is going away and an ordinary umbrella is too long to go into one's grip. Among the assortment of umbrellas and parasols is one meant for such an emergency and which, in a most obliging fashion folds up to suit the size of the travel ing-bag. Other umbrellas lock with a key. Still others spread their shade over nine feet of territory, and dealers declare that these are but a few of the improvements we may expect to be made. The construction of an umbrella is

ot without interest to the layman. The ribs and stems are generally turned out by factories making a specialty of them, and are sent thence t the real manufacturer. Here, first the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main

In cutting the cloth, 75 thicknesses or therabouts, are arranged upon work. In another room are girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is but a day's work for one of these girls. The ute. After being hemmed the cloth is cut into triangular pieces with a knife, as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

Next the handle is glued on, and

the trap our own salves, and then lock it, after, just to make sure. (Copyright, 1924.)



Then came a week when I couldn't that-But he just went right on.
"I've been stealing from you—takpossibly skimp the 50 cents out of the housekeeping box. I went to the dentist-and-doctor square again, reing your poor little money that you save-money that you work and membering how Will had said proud-

father for help, now that he was a married man. I wondered if he really would, if he should be terribly sick and there was only enough doctorand-dentist money to any for one "but I went on the but I went I wen "You — what?" I gasped.
"Tve meant to pay it back out of
the luxury money some time." Will
went on: "but I knew you'd miss it

money for the doctor, just because I

was indulging myself with epics and lyrics.

And then, suddenly, an idea came well, today I got to thinking what a flat rule that neither one could tell well, today I got to thinking what a And then, suddenly, an idea came to me. Maybe, if I should refuse to send the 50 cents, they would take the books back and drop everything. New hope in my heart, I rushed up New hope in my heart, I rushed up the send th

at the books. My heart sank again, lower than ever. There must have money on?"

been a mouse in the storeroom, because one corner of the lowest book looked as though it had been nibbled. I realized that now the firm It was raining and I could hear it

"Oh. Will!"

Out of the day and night

Lyrics and Sonnets of the Ages."

A joy has taken flight;

Fresh spring and summer, and win
ter hose.

Lyrics and Sonnets of the Ages."

"And I've been stealing all the saving every penny of mine to but time from you, Will," I said. "Tak
ter hose."

Lyrics and Sonnets of the Ages."

"And I've been stealing all the will a birthday present with. Justine from you, Will," I said. "Taktime from you, Will," I said. "Taking fifty cents a week that I don't
know how long I'll have to keep upmoney that you might need when you
are sick, and—"

will a birthday present with. Journal of the wild in the sick of the sick

clearly the happy, care-free days nose. I didn't see anything funny at when my conscience was clear, and Will and I could be happy and silly Will was laughing, and everything together. I couldn't stand it another in the world seemed to be all right. Will and I could be happy and silly together. I couldn't stand it another in the world seemed to be all right. minute. Come what might, I would We laughed and laughed. Then Will hugged me and kissed me again, and

twice when I did this, he locally me.

me so queerly that I wondered if me.

"Will," I began huskily. "It's men.

easier to tell anybody anything when time the luxury money kept mounting higher and higher. Will never they have their arms around you. some-looking set of books, and why "Dolly," said Will suddenly, "I'm didn't I take Uncle Horace's twenty touched it, but he seemed to take a a perfect rotter."
"Oh, Will," I wailed, "wait till you morbid pleasure in counting up just how much there was, so I never dared know about me-you won't say

ly that he'd die before he'd go to his scheme to get ahead-I take it out

grimly. "I—I hated to turn the fellows down; they think you're a tightwad if you can't raise 50 cents a week, and kid you about being henpecked, and—and—Well, if I give a little slip and ease to the budcan't stand a little kidding for get wheels. dropping gloomily on the shingles can't over my head. I opened the top you-

I lifted my head off Will's chest, Then I went on and read "The Land Oh, but that is a true saying—the

He found the open attic door and we laughed some more.

Finally we opened up the backs and found the slip saying how long I'd have to pay fifty cents a week and how you got discount for cash Will said they were a darn hand-some-looking set of books, and why

five dollars and pay them off.
"That would not be enough," said, thinking of that money for the first time. Will started to laugh again

"I've got just enough," he said, "to make up the difference." "Where did you get it?" I asked "I won it," said Will. "That's what gave me the nerve to 'fess up." "You won it? You won the basket

"What money did you take?" I asked teling as though I'd wake up in the attic while the rain pattered cheerfly on the aminute. "Money you thought I was putting in the bank," said Will. "I sneaked out half a delease was the caves and taked a long time. We agreed to split the luxury money—in the bank," said Will. "I sneaked out had to tell the other one what he did

"You are not," I said, hanging on riage. There is something too tight "What did you spend the fitting about owning every single penny together and having to spend "The basket ball pool," said Will it together, like machinery that's

I know that this one little secret would make thousands of married Then I told him about the "Epics, people happy. I'd like to tell ther about it, explain how, although I am in Montrose who, perhaps, can re member me when I had mumps on

It doesn't make any difference, Then he began to laugh. "You lift- though, in a way, because I doubt MUST have been up there for ages, ing off my death-bed fund and me stealing from your old age_and—oh, in. He whistled his frat whistle. The gosh, it's funny!"

Then he laughed and laughed till ing their husband questions. I have sitting there and want to ask him so bad that I have to bite my tongue to keep from doing it. What can Will be doing with all

that money? (Copyright, 1924.)

Wall-Papering Machine.

A MONG the wanted inventions has long been numbered an efficient wall-papering machine. It is now claimed that such a machine has been devised which will perform the work satisfactorily.

A metal cylinder holds the roll of paper, one end of it being removable to permit insertion of the roll. Through the cylinder and supported by heads of the latter runs a rod, which is passed lengthwise through the roll as a preliminary. At one end of the rod is a square socket, adapted to receive the squared end of a crankhandle. When the crank-handle is turned the sheet of wallpaper emerges through a slot that runs lengthwise of the cylinder and is pressed against a rotary brush carrying paste, the paste being automatically supplied from a small tank. An auxiliary ro-tary brush, which is dry, presses the paper upon the wall, and metal run-ners bear upon the wall in advance of the paper. The machine is light in weight and the operator moves it slowly turning the crank, which while delivering the paper sheet causes the brushes to revolve.

A "Sand Library."

N the Structural Materials Library of the Lewis Institute, Chicago, there is a special "library," consisting of 2,800 bottles of sand. It has taken ten years to make the collec-tion, which is said to contain specimens from every state in the Union, and from many foreign countries. The purpose has been to make tests to determine the values for cement and mortar work and to have the findings on record.



hand over his heart, and pull some line to the effect I love you, will pa, who took such a chance with the you marry me? And she, having right knee of his white nankeen only been rehearsing the scene for pants, meant about the same, and the about six mons., would come back girls of today get it, and keep it with, Ah, this is so sudden; you will sacred and a dead secret from all the

Then, if papa had had a touch of indigestion, or an incautious business doing ever since Little Onher, the moment or something, and pulled a stone age flapper, ran home to mother The the eld days all the married no, why the young man would say to and told how George had soaked her ladies used always to cry at wed- the skirt who was undoubtedly stick- on the head with his ax, just too dings: it was a regular part of the sairs was unusually successful to the sairs of the sairs of it.

In the head with his an, just too dings: it was a regular part of the ing around outside waiting for the cute and romantic for anything, and sairy sweetheart, fly authorities differ over what was the sairs of it. deme claim that when me thought whatever they used to call them old five-ton rock to rock her to sleep with

how that nice young man, who didn't time, one-horse-power speed wagons. If she didn't behave, and please don't realise the kind of a girl he was takThat stuff was called popping the tell a soul, but isn't it all too, too, tag off her hands, was headed for question. Now-a-days the young buck wonderful for words.

a siege of seacrete biscuits, meet as pops a whole questionnaire. And Well. I guess we have to admit that

that dreadful girl had stolen her boy. He will check her up, get her speed Well, anyways, marriage don't seem and then, when he knows how they that he asked me to marry him! to change much, though from all accounts, in the well behaved days of little closer, and placing one hand up-to-date females which their rela- rod and puts on the ferrule. yers weddings was started different over his madly beating pocket-book tives have realized fully how good it

world except a few dozen women

helpless as the day it was born and things some in a different order.

The may, for a sample, commence of the may case George merely career in moving picture comedies if with that fixing-stuff and say come said or, sould see we, that is, I too wonderful for words is correct.

why ma would naturally break down will run out the little old airplane and had a strangle-hold on him beand weep at the thought.

Of course his ma cried on account talk it over. going around under the impression Having always been in that class of

from in these days of mine.

In grandma's time when a offer of marriage was scheduled, the boy would fall on one knee, place one hand over his heart, and pull some

BUT the way I look at it, this hand over his heart, and pull some the way I look at it, this way for a girl to be allowed to earn her own living, and some of them to the second over his heart, and pull some to the second over his heart, and pull some to the second over his heart, and pull some to the second over his heart, and pull some to the second over his heart, and pull some to the second over his heart, and pull some to the second over his heart, and pull some to the second over his heart, and pull some the second over his heart. a position to speak about marriage for this class, at least.

Just let some fair-to-middling nice man leave the door of a furnished flat open, bait it with a hand-carved up-to-date wedding ring, or even one of them nice plain gold ones, and no hungry mouse ever stepped in after a piece of cheese any livelier than we. George, that's my own husband, who was just looking over my shoulder. says that is no comparison, what and the dickens do you want to put that

in your story for? And I says, really you are as right

for this class, at least.

We may seem free, but we're not speed of some 3,000 revolutions a min-

The covers and frames are now ready to be brought together. In all there are 21 places where the is to be attached to the frame in the average umbrella.

the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection. By far the greater as per usual, dear; it is no comparinumber of umbrellas today are son, on account the mouse, as soon as it is caught, tries to get out again, while on a average we ladies close used, however, such as horn, china



I LOOKED AT THAT LITTLE SQUARE OF BILLS AND FIFTY-CENT PIECES, MY HEART LIKE LEAD.